

Emmaus

*Traveling back to Emmaus
Over ages of trodden dust
Having come from Jerusalem
Through a land of sore mistrust*

*A journey over rocky roads
Pitted from the travail of loss
Behind me lingers Calvary
Still before me stands my cross*

*Can a sojourning pilgrim find
Along a dry Judean road
Answers to so many questions
And freedom from life's sharp goad*

*Why search for what you know is true
'Twas life that poured forth from His hands
Truth is not found in wandering
Nor the heat of desert sands*

*No not to Emmaus but on
On to the shores of Galilee
Past the pain of Jerusalem
Beyond death to liberty*

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

Matthew 28:5-7